

### NO MORE BETTING

#### Will Be Allowed At Rockingham Park

### COUNTY OFFICIALS TAKE HAND IN GAME

#### Placing Of Wagers Was Absolutely Stopped On Friday

### BOOKMAKERS WARNED NOT TO ACCEPT OR GIVE MONEY

Salem, June 30.—In the course of the races at Rockingham Park on Friday afternoon the track officials stopped all betting as the result of representations made by the authorities of Rockingham county.

When the track was opened on Thursday a large number of New York bookmakers arrived here and

Rev. Thomas Chalmers of Manchester, head of a committee of twelve, which has been carrying on an agitation against betting ever since the New England Breeders' Club applied for a charter, made a complaint that gambling was freely conducted in the course of the afternoon.

Last night Rev. Mr. Chalmers held a conference with Gov. John McLane and the Governor instructed County Solicitor Batchelder to take the necessary steps to have the laws upheld. It was reported on Friday that the county authorities served an injunction upon Andrew Miller, president of the club, but the attorney who represents Mr. Miller denied that such a document had been served upon him.

A conference was held at the club house on Friday between the track officials, County Solicitor Batchelder, High Sheriff Marcus M. Collis and Deputy Sheriff Wesley Adams. The track officials agreed to suppress all betting and when Seymour Butler, head of the detectives here, was informed of the decision the private officers ordered all bookmakers to suspend business and no bets were openly made on the fifth and sixth races.

It is understood that the order to suspend betting made legal proceedings unnecessary.

August Hett has sold the former stable of Carll Brothers on the large company's property, which he purchased from that firm.

### KITTERY LETTER

#### Newsy Items From Across The River

### VARIOUS PERSONAL AND SOCIAL PARAGRAPHS

#### Old Ship Duncan Swarms With Fero-cious Rats

### GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 30.

Miss Grace Chaney is passing the Summer with relatives at East Wil-ton, N. H.

Jethro H. Swett has purchased an automobile.

A difficult job is ahead in raising the sunken floating stage at Badger's Island. Luckily, the inshore side of

# GIVEN BAPTISM

the stage is in shoal water, although the other side is down over the bank in deep water.

Both steam and electric cars are daily laden with York Harbor cot-taggers, preparing to enjoy the season at their magnificent homes there.

Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., of Massa-chusetts is to pass a part of the Summer in town.

A dance will be given at St. Aspin-quid Park, York Beach, this evening, the park orchestra furnishing the music.

Services at the Second Christian Church tomorrow will be as follows: Morning service by Rev. E. H. Macy, "A Friendly Admonition—Stir Up the Gift of God that is in Thee"; session of Bible school, including Baraca and Philathea classes, at 11-50; junior Christian Endeavor at four p. m.; senior Christian Endeav-or at six p. m. In the evening there will be a sermon appropriate to the Fourth of July, "What Hath God Wrought?"

Services at the Second Methodist Church on Sunday will be as follows: Subject for morning service by Rev. Sylvester Hooper, "The Seed and the Soil"; afternoon, "What We See De-termines What We Are"; Epworth League praise service.

The Kittery baseball nine will play the North Berwick team on the North Berwick grounds this afternoon, weather permitting. A close contest is assured.

This morning was the warmest of the year thus far, the thermometer registering seventy-one degrees at six o'clock.

It is an unusually quiet "before the Fourth."

Miss Bessie Whitehouse of Wor-cestor, Mass., has arrived here to pass the Summer.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett and daugh-ter, Miss Ruth, after passing a year at Oak Park, Ill., have returned and opened their home on the river bank.

Alonzo Hearne has arrived here to pass the vacation from his studies at Dartmouth College with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hearne.

## Big Fighting Ship Slides Into Sea

## New Hampshire Launched At Camden

## Miss Hazel McLane Christens New Man-Of-War

(By The Herald's Special Correspondent)

CAMDEN, N. J., JUNE 30.—NEW HAMPSHIRE'S NAMESAKE IN THE UNITED STATES NAVY WAS LAUNCHED TODAY FROM THE PLANT OF THE NEW YORK SHIPBUILDING COMPANY. THE AT-TENDANT CEREMONY WAS SIMPLE BUT IMPRESSIVE.

THE GREAT BATTLESHIP SLID DOWN THE WAYS INTO THE WATER AS LIGHTLY AND GRACEFULLY AS A SMALL YACHT. AP-ARENTLY, THE IMMENSE FIGHTING MACHINE WAS EAGER TO ENTER ITS NATURAL ELEMENT.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE IS THE LAST OF THE SHIPS OF THE NAVY GIVEN THE NAMES OF THE NEW ENGLAND STATES.

Miss Hazel McLane, the pretty daughter of Gov. John McLane of the Granite State, was sponsor for the New Hampshire.

As the last of the stays holding the ship was knocked away and the great mass of steel began to move down the ways, Miss McLane threw a bot-tle of champagne in a purple cover against the bow. The bottle broke with a crash and the sparkling liquid flowed down the side of the ship.

Then Miss McLane spoke.

"I christen thee New Hampshire," she said, slowly and distinctly.

Beside Miss McLane as she chris-tened the ship stood Miss Marion Sortwell of Cambridge, Mass., and Miss Margaret Thayer of Milford, N. H.

The members of the New Hampshire party, besides Gov. and Mrs. Mc-Lane, Miss Sortwell and Miss Thayer were the following:

Clinton A. McLane and John R. McLane of Milford; Secretary of State and Mrs. E. N. Pearson, Coun-cilor and Mrs. Edward T. Leach of Franklin, Gen. William F. Thayer of Concord, Gen. Frank E. Kaley of Milford, Col. Clement J. Windward of Keene, Col. and Mrs. John H. Bartlett and Judge Calvin Page of Portsmouth; Col. A. Melvin Foss of Dover, Col. Frederick J. Shepard of Derry, Col. and Mrs. Edwin C. Bean of Belmont, Col. Henry N. Anderson of Exeter, Gen. Jason E. Tolles of Nashua, Lieut. Col. Charles W. Howard of Nashua, J. B. Crowley of Nashua, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Moses of Concord and Capt. Charles H. Manning of Manchester.

Representatives of the navy, prom-inent people of Camden and other cities and officers of the New York Shipbuilding Company also wit-nessed the launching.

The New Hampshire was built at a cost of \$4,400,000 and is one of the most powerful ships in the navy.

On Friday evening, Miss McLane and her mother were given a recep-tion by a number of society matrons. There was likely to be other recep-tions before the New Hampshire party returns home.

### THE NEW HAMPSHIRE'S ARMAMENT

The New Hampshire will weigh 18,000 tons, with a low water line of 450 feet and with complement of 856 persons. At the water line the belt of armor, extending from stem to stern, will be nine feet and three inches thick.

She will carry as a main battery four twelve-inch breech-loading rifles, eight eight-inch breech-loading rifles, twelve seven-inch breech-loading rifles. The secondary battery will consist of twenty three-inch fourteen-pounder rapid fire guns; twelve three-pounder semi-automatic guns, four one-pounder semi-automatic guns, two three-inch field pieces, two machine guns, caliber thirty, and two automatic guns, caliber thirty.

### FIREMEN'S PARADE, TOO?

Unless somebody gets good-hearted we will have no music for the Fourth except the kind made by the tin horn and cow bells.

It is known that not only will the band concert for the Fourth be side-tracked, but the annual firemen's parade and celebration will get the hook, if possible.

### THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, June 30—Cooler weather, showers and light to fresh southwest winds are indicated for Sunday.

## Geo. B. French Co

### Solid Comfort in Our Hammock Chair

The cost is but a trifle, all ready to hang.....

**\$2.50.**

## Hammocks

in great variety and combining strength with very tasteful select colors. Head Cushion, Valance and Hooks for hanging. A very good Hammock for.....

**\$1.00.**

As for the better ones, our stock has no equal in the city. Beauties for.....

**\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$4.00 and up to \$8.50.**

Buy the Vudor Hammock Chair for the Children and a Hammock for your 4th of July outing.

## Now for Piazza Screens

The best to buy at a Low Price is the Bamboo. We sell the Screens made from the outside bark of the Bamboo. They cost but a trifle and stand the weather.

We are the agent for the Vudor Porch Screen in Shaded Green. These are of American manufacture and are very ornamental. We have the various sizes.

## Flag Raising for "The Fourth"

We sell the Standard U. S. Bunting with doublestitched Stars, the best made. Leave your order for any size.

FLAG POLES AND POLE SOCKETS.

## Buy "The White Moun-tain" Freez

It is the best, saves labor, gives results. All sizes at FRENCH'S.

### Kittery Point

The old steamer Duncan, on the flats in Pepperrell's Cove, is infested with rats of a very large and ferocious character, which will probably leave her and give Kittery Point the pleasure of their company when the work of demolition begins.

Mrs. Curtis Guild of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lavallo of Gerriish Island.

Mrs. Florence Gardner of Malden, Mass., has arrived to occupy the cottage of Haven Riley for the season.

Funeral services over the body of Miss Hattie Hutchins were held from the Freewill Baptist Church at two o'clock this afternoon.

Miss Mildred Howells and John Mead Howells passed Friday with friends in Newburyport, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Dodge of Salem, Mass., arrived today to occupy the cottage of George S. Was-son for the Summer.

Mrs. John S. Safford has returned from a visit to her son, John Safford, Jr., in New York.

Miss Lella Usher of New York has arrived to occupy her cottage at Sea Point for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Preston of Washington have arrived here to pass the season.

The following yachts were in port on Friday evening: steam yacht Geisha, owned by A. B. Banks of Albany, N. Y.; auxiliary schooner yacht Loon, owned by Dr. F. C. Shattuck of Boston, and schooner yacht Ada, owned by F. H. Seavey of Boston.

Rev. F. J. Dark of Somerset, Mass., will preach at the Freewill Baptist Church on Sunday at two p. m. Edwin Stiles, the state agent, is also expected to make a few re-marks.

### MRS. TANNER KILLED

Mrs. James Tanner, wife of the national commander of the Grand Army, was killed in an automobile ac-cident near Helena, Mont., on Fri-

### MOVEMENTS OF PISCATAQUA VESSELS

Schooner John J. Hanson, Wood, has arrived at Perth Amboy from Hillsboro, N. E.

Schooner J. Frank Seavey, Kelly, has arrived at New York from Slon-ington, Me.

Schooner Lizzie J. Call, Garland, has sailed from New York for Exe-ter.

Schooner Annie F. Conlon, Sea-ward, is discharging ice at Bridge-port, Conn., from North Edgcomb, Me.

### BLOCKADE CAUSED RUNAWAY

#### But Fortunately No Serious Damage Resulted

About nine o'clock this (Saturday) morning there were more wagons and hitchouts on Ladd street than the contractors have on the boule-vard.

During this blockade of traffic, a driver caused some excitement by trying to get by another wagon stand-ing in the street.

The horse attached to the wagon started without a driver and ran into the alley back of the store of Henry Peyser and Son, where the wagon struck an electric light pole and tipped over, throwing out a lot of groceries.

The affair resulted only in an ar-gument between the drivers of the two wagons regarding the way to drive a horse and what each could do with the reins in a small space.

### CASE POSTPONED

#### That Against Mrs. McSweeney Put Off Until Next Friday

The case against Mrs. Hannah Mc-Sweeney, proprietress of the Com-mercial House of this city, was not heard before the license commission-ers in Concord on Friday. The in-ability of Mrs. McSweeney's counsel, Judge Calvin Page, to be present was the reason for the postponement Friday, July 6, is the date now set.

Mrs. McSweeney, holder of a first class license, is charged with selling liquor not to be drunk on the prom-ises.

Portsmouthians read eagerly all that is printed about the Thaw case.







## ON PORCH FURNITURE.

If Porch Is Small Use a Shelf for a Table and Chairs Without Rockers.

Few porches have room for a good-sized table, but this can be managed by having an oblong strip of wood fastened on the wall, between the windows, with hinges at the bottom. When this is not in use, it takes up no room, as it is firmly attached to the wall. One or more legs must be added for the end, and need not of necessity be unsightly.

Another way of doing would be to keep an ironing table with folding legs laid against the wall, all ready to be brought out when it was needed. The legs would have to be cut down to a convenient height for using while sitting, and it could be stained or painted to match the best of the furniture.

Where there is pie of wall space the width of the table could be placed against the wall, and two firm iron brackets could support the leaf when a table is required. It is often useful to have some place to stow away magazines and little articles, and a couple of shelves placed on the wall above the table would add much to the appearance of the porch, and be a very useful article of furniture.

These boards should be just the length of the table, and placed on the wall at the right height, so that when the table is fastened up, the outside just reaches beneath the shelves. With the bench below, and the underneath part of the table forming a back, over-topped by some cunning little book shelves, what an attractive piece of furniture we should have. Some little curtains on rings would add a note of color, and the whole thing could be made by a member of the family. Sometimes an old church pew can be picked up in country place for a dollar, and in that case the table might hang down, and the pew go against the wall, beneath the book shelves.

Bamboo screens which roll up and down are often useful if the porch is very sunny. A more delightful screen is formed by vines running over wire across the sunny end, or where a neighbor's porch overlooks one's own. If the house stands alone, a porch is cooler if all the sides are left open for the air to blow through, and vines are only allowed to grow above the height of seven feet. So many small porches are too much overgrown, and not only keep the air out in summer, but for the rest of the year darken the rooms that overlook the porch.

It is best not to have too many rockers on a small porch, as they take up too much room. Windsor chairs, stained or painted, are always liked, especially by men, and they can be used with chairs of other varieties.

A pretty Indian cotton held in place by a drawing pin, which can readily be taken out when the cloth is shaken, makes an admirable cover for the table. If matting or basket tables are used, it is best to have them uncovered. A whisk brush can be kept near by to brush off the tops daily.—Chicago Water Ocean.

## INTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A old-fashioned remedy for sore throat that is said to be effective is a nutmeg worn on a silk thread around the neck. The hole through the nutmeg is made with a red-hot awl.

A bottle of camphor or oil of cedar with the cork left out, if hung on a hook in the closet, will keep away moths without imparting a disagreeable odor to the clothing.

To clean velvet, first brush or shake out all of the dust and remove any grease stains with benzine. If it needs freshening pass the wrong side over a bowl of boiling water and then over a hot iron. If it is badly crushed brush carefully with a soft brush.

Now that strawberries are in the market, try a strawberry salad, something which has the merit of novelty and something beside. Make cups of blanched lettuce leaves and put in each a few ripe berries. Dust with powdered sugar, and place on top a spoonful of mayonnaise into which whipped cream has been stirred.

If the carpets in summer are left down and covered with linen they are saved from moth ravages by brushing the edges with a hot solution of alum and water and sprinkling them over with powdered borax. If they are taken up and put away borax will preserve them as effectively and be far less objectionable than the dreadful carbolic acid balls, whose perfume cannot be mitigated nor overcome the next season by any number of potpourri jars whatsoever.

In case of carache do not put anything into the car except by direction of a physician. The best way to relieve carache is to heat an iron or a brick, wrap it in two or three thicknesses of flannel, pour warm water on the top, when steam will rise at once. If the car is placed close to the flannel the steam will permeate every part of it.

A shoe that is uncomfortable from pinching may be eased by laying a cloth wet in hot water across the places where it pinches, changing it as it grows cooler a number of times. This will cause the leather to shape itself to the foot.

Stains on white flannel are hard to remove. The best way is to mix equal parts of the yolks of eggs and glycerin, apply it to the stains, and allow it to soak for half an hour or so before the article is washed.—Boston Budget and Beacon.

## Take Care of the Hands.

Throw a handful of bran in the wash water. Wash them very often in very hot water, but do not go out for an hour afterward. It injures the hands to expose them to cold air after washing. Use the skin food on them.

## GIVE THE BOY A ROOM.

Let the Boy Have a Retreat of His Own Which He May Arrange to Suit His Own Tastes.

You say it is too expensive to give each boy a room for his hobbies and belongings, but after all it will not cost as much as the Turkish rugs and costly furniture you are thinking of buying for the parlor this spring. Do you owe most to your neighbors, or to your own bright, noisy boys.

We wish that every boy might have a room of his own, and be responsible for its care. The floor should be of hardwood and uncarpeted, the furniture solid and substantial. Let the boy have it decorated according to his own fancy. It will be interesting to watch the growth of his artistic ideas.

There should be a bookcase, or desk, a big solid table in the middle of the room, with plenty of space for Sam's printing press or Robert's box of tools or checkers and chessboards and other harmless games. The boys should be allowed to invite their friends to come to this room, and now and then a treat may be provided for them.

No doubt some one will ask what is the use of spoiling boys in this way, or of furnishing them with company and games.

Simply because they will have the amusement, the games and the company somewhere; and where is a more suitable place than under the parental roof? No money can be wasted which is spent in developing a boy's character or which makes his home and family more dear to him.

Can you expect your boy to be charitable when you do not hesitate to talk before him of your neighbor?

Can you expect your boy to be free from envy when, in a fault finding way you compare your circumstances with those of your richer neighbor?

Can you expect your boy to tell the truth, when to save a little trouble you tell a falsehood?

Can you expect your boy to be respectful to you when he hears you laugh at another's peculiarities?

Can you expect your boy's religion to be one to live by when he can see that it has no part in your daily life? Boys brought up in a loving home, where they feel that they are important members of the family, seldom have bad habits.—Prairie Farmer.

## CULTIVATING THE CHILD.

Give Him All Desirable Traits by Patiently, Persistently Guiding in Early Formative Period.

There is not a single desirable attribute which, lacking in a plant, may not be bred into it. Choose what improvement you wish in a flower, a fruit, or a tree, and by crossing, selection, cultivation and persistence you can fix this desirable trait irrevocably. Pick out any trait you want in your child, granted that he is a normal child—I shall speak of the abnormal later—be it honesty, fairness, purity, lovable-ness, industry, thrift, what not. By surrounding this child with sunshine from the sky and your own heart, by giving the closest communion with nature, by feeding him well-balanced, nutritious food, by giving him all that is implied in heartful environmental influences, and by doing all in love, you can thus cultivate in this child and fix there for all their life all of these traits. Naturally not always to the full in all cases at the beginning of the work, for heredity will make itself felt first, and, as in the plant world improvement, there will be certain strong tendencies to reversion to former ancestral traits; but, in the main, with the normal child, you can give him all these traits by patiently, persistently guiding him in these early formative years.

And, on the other side, give him foul air to breathe, keep him in a dusty factory or an unwholesome school room or a crowded tenement up under the hot roof; keep him away from the sunshine, take away from him music and laughter and happy faces; cram his little brains with so-called knowledge, all the more deceptive and dangerous because made so apparently adaptable to his young mind; let him have associates in his hours out of school, and at the age of ten you have fixed in him the opposite traits. He is on his way to the gallows. You have perhaps seen a prairie fire sweep through the tall grass across a plain. Nothing can stand before it, it must burn itself out. That is what happens when you let the weeds grow up in a child's life, and then set fire to them by wrong environment.—The Century.

## A Tasty Chop for Invalid.

Trim away every particle of fat from a neck or loin chop, melt a piece of butter on a plate, sprinkle the chop with pepper and salt; dip both sides in the butter, and sprinkle a little lemon juice over the top, leaving it in the butter for at least two hours. Put the yolk of an egg on a plate, with a teaspoonful of grated cheese. Mix it together, and mask the chop freely with the mixture. Have ready some boiling dripping in a frying-pan, lay in the chop, and let it cook thoroughly, first on one side, and then on the other; it will take quite six minutes to cook, the fat being kept boiling the whole of the time. Drain it on a piece of clean paper, and serve on a little mound of nicely mashed potato, as hot as possible.

## A Good Medicine.

Nice for colds, this entree of cold boiled beef, is enough him to fill a coffee-cup, and add to it two tablespoonsful of melted cheese, a little cayenne pepper, and two tablespoonsful of cream. Fry rounds of bread in butter and spread over the ham mixture. Grate cheese over the top and brown in a hot oven.

## A Good Time for Jenkins.

Before Harrowscome met a girl, who was the most wonderful creature the world had ever seen, and married her, plus retiring into oblivion so far as most of his friends were concerned, he and Jenkins had been bosom friends.

Matrimony having whisked Harrowscome off to the suburbs, he and Jenkins had seen little of each other in the three years which followed.

Jenkins had paid his wedding call and had been asked out to dinner, but suburban time tables finally got in their deadly work, so it had been many moons since he and the Harrowscomes had met in a social way.

Rushing into the bank just before closing time the other day, Jenkins ran full tilt into Harrowscome.

"Why didn't you ever come round and see us?" demanded the latter. "Can't you come to-morrow night? We'll have a regular good old time. Grace has a pretty girl visiting, and we'll play whist. And you have never seen my boy."

"I'll come," said the innocent Jenkins, lured by the whist and the pretty girl. If there is anything he likes it is a good game of cards with congenial friends and a decent cigar to follow.

Miss Barrett did not believe the reputation given her. She was more than pretty—she was charming. Jenkins knew the minute he laid eyes on her. And he was to face her across the card table all the evening, besides talking to her at dinner!

It was after the cigars were finished that the first cloud appeared.

"Now for the boy," Harrowscome said, beaming. "I've got a treat for you, Jen, old man. You're to be allowed to come up to the nursery and see him put to bed. He's the greatest fun."

"Oh! certainly," said Jenkins, politely. Miss Barrett smiled sweetly and said she would read till their return, as the nursery was small and would not hold a crowd. Jenkins reflected that the ordeal would soon be over. He surveyed the infant with the nervous air of an amateur.

"What's your name?" he asked, his face contorted by what he left to be a smile.

"Oh! pshaw," broke in Harrowscome, indignantly. "Don't you know anything at all? You'll be offering him a cigar next."

Harrowscome junior objected to the sleep producing process and howled lustily.

"Aren't his lungs great?" asked the proud father.

"They seem all wool and a yard wide," said Jenkins, with feeble mirth. He was thinking about Miss Barrett in the library below.

"And muscle" began Harrowscome. "Sometimes he kicks when he gets cross—maybe he will to-night. Do you think he will to-night, Grace?"

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

"Will there be room?" asked Jenkins anxiously, with the hope that he might escape downstairs, where the attraction was.

"You needn't get nervous," said Harrowscome. "I want to tell you what he did the other day. If he isn't the smartest kid in the world, tell me!"

The story lasted 15 minutes, but Harrowscome junior was finally tucked into bed and Jenkins arose with alacrity.

"You go on down, Grace," said Harrowscome, senior. "Jen and I'll stay here till the boy is asleep. He always wants his father to sit with him till he goes to bed."

## A TALK ABOUT ROSES.

A Side Location Better Than Conspicuous One—Preparation of the Soil—Battle Against Insects.

No garden is complete without roses; fortunately there are varieties suited to all climates and conditions, but success with roses, as with men, means putting the right one in the right place.

Do not put one of the large growing types where there is barely room for a small one; do not put a tall-growing sort where a low-growing would look better, and do not put a climber against a wall where the sun will beat on it for hours at a time.

Roses are more easily cared for when grown in rows or beds than as single specimens scattered here and there over the place, and make a much finer showing when in bloom. Roses are beautiful for a comparatively short time and do not make an attractive showing except during the blooming season. For this reason a side location is better than one more conspicuous.

Spade the soil very deeply and mix well rotted manure with it, using about one-third manure. If the soil is very heavy and sticky, mix a liberal amount of sand with it, and if the available spot for the bed happens to be where water stands during the winter dig the soil out to a depth of two feet or more, and put down a six-inch layer of stones, broken crockery or bones to serve as drainage material.

Mulch the rose buds early with old manure, chip-dirt or lawn clippings.

Cut out dead branches and dead or diseased tips to where the wood is healthy. Ever-blooming sorts bloom on the new wood, while almost every other variety produces its blossoms on the short lateral shoots that start out from the side of the old branches.

Sometimes roses are spoiled by mildew, though this rarely happens except when growing in damp and shaded places. Sprinkle sulphur over the leaves when wet with dew, and if this does not check the disease move the plants to a location where they get more sun and air.

The rose bug is a ravenous leaf-eater and the foliage should be sprayed with a Paris green solution (a teaspoonful to eight gallons of water) after the sun is done shining on the bushes for the day. Spray with clear water in the morning to prevent the sun from burning where the poison is.

For the rose-hopper dust the foliage with pyrethrum powder, and for the rose slug (a little worm that eats both leaf and buds) use a whale oil soap-suds, after picking off all that can be found.

Aphis (lice) may be checked by spraying with clear water or any of the usual remedies. There are many good insecticides, including Bordeaux mixture, kerosene emulsion, tobacco tea, a tea made by steeping quassia chips, white hellebore in water, and many others, but always begin the fight early enough that a test of materials may be made. When planting and training roses keep in mind the fact that half the battle is in being able to make insecticides reach the under side of the foliage.—Farmers' Voice.

## HOW TO GROW DAHLIAS.

Plant Tubers About Four Inches Deep, Do Not Disturb Eyes—Hot and Dry Weather Harmful.

There are few flowers more pleasing than the dahlia. It is particularly for cut flower purposes, as it continues to produce beautiful flowers longer than most other plants.

The tubers of a hundred different varieties, each with a charm of its own, may be purchased, or the plants may be grown from seed, but the easiest method is to plant the tuber like roots. The tubers are separated into several pieces each, leaving one eye for each piece, and planted in a yard or field like potatoes, except that the time of planting must be delayed until all danger of frost is past.

Care must be taken not to disturb any of the eyes. The tubers should be planted about four inches deep and given a good watering immediately after planting. They grow best in very rich, heavy soil, and should be planted about two or three feet apart. They should be in a position which insures plenty of light and air, but where the plants will not be exposed to much direct sunlight. They will not endure a long season of very hot, dry weather.

The plants should be tied to stakes about four feet in height. All but the strongest shoots should be removed as they appear, only the strongest being left standing, and the tying should begin when the plant is a foot high, being continued as it grows.

In the fall, after the frost has killed the tops of the plants and there is danger of the ground freezing, the roots or tubers may be taken and stored in a dry, cool, frost-proof room or cellar. It is a good plan to examine the tubers occasionally during the winter and remove any decayed specimens.

The dahlias which may be grown by the amateur are numbered by the hundred and every year new varieties add to the list in beauty, form and color.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Macaroni and Cheese.

Into two quarts of boiling water break half a pound of macaroni. Add half a teaspoonful of salt and boil 20 minutes. Drain through a colander. Line your well-buttered baking dish with cracker crumbs, then add a layer of macaroni, a liberal sprinkling of grated cheese, dust with cracker crumbs, and use dabs of butter. Repeat this until your dish is full. Then pour over all a cupful of milk or cream if you have it. Brown in the oven before serving.

An Earnest Seeker.

"Sense me, boss," said the colored individual, as he entered the merchant's private office, "but Ah's lookin' for work."

"Oh, you are, eh?" rejoined the merchant. "What do you do?"

"Sense me ercin, boss," said the man of color, "but it ain't for mah-self Ah's lookin' for work—it's for mah wife, sah."—Chicago Daily News.

## DAYLIGHT HOLD UP

Took Place Yesterday On Busy Street Of Forest City

Portland, Me., June 29.—A daring robbery in broad daylight on a busy thoroughfare and within view of at least twenty people was perpetrated today and the two thieves escaped with \$1,492 in money taken from a messenger of the Maine Steamship Company.

The robbers were recognized, it was believed, as well known local characters, and it was thought they would be arrested.

Edward J. Nagle of this city, a hunchback, aged about 20 years, was carrying from a bank to the steamship office shortly before noon the weekly pay of longshoremen employed by the company and had reached a point on Commercial street nearly opposite the steamship wharf when he was robbed. The money, which consisted of bills of small denominations and a considerable amount of coin, had been placed in a small bag which was concealed under the young man's coat and just below his right shoulder.

Just as he turned to cross Commercial street toward the wharf two men, one of whom was about six feet in height and the other somewhat shorter, ran from an alley. The tall man held him while the other secured possession of the bag of money. The robbers then, without having done the messenger any injury, ran back into the alley, thence between rows of buildings to Franklin street, up Franklin to Murdoch lane and to Bradbury court. Trace of them was lost at this point, the police being doubtful whether they ran back to Commercial street or up town by way of Fore street.

Nagle, who has been in the employ of the company four years, was unable to follow his assailants because of physical infirmities. Instead he walked to the steamship office and reported the robbery to the agent, who promptly notified the police.

The fact that no assistance was given by onlookers in the street and nearby buildings was due to the impression that the men were fooling or that a simple disturbance was in progress.

## CHILIAN HOSPITALITY

Will Be Accepted By Sec. Root On Cruiser Charleston

Washington, June 29.—Secretary Root will accept the hospitality of Chile and make part of his trip along the west coast of South America in a Chilean warship. The United States cruiser Charleston, on which Secretary Root will sail for South America, is too large a craft to work its way along the inside passage from the Strait of Magellan to Valparaiso, Chile, and consequently the American secretary of state and his party will probably leave the Charleston at Sandy Point, in the Strait of Magellan, and go aboard a Chilean man-of-war which can work its way along between the islands of the west coast and the mainland, thus shortening the trip by several hundred miles and enabling Mr. Root to remain longer in Chile.

As it is extremely cold in that section of the world in August Mr. Root and his family will miss much cold weather and rough sea by taking the inside route. The marked changes in temperature they will encounter will be among the disagreeable features of the trip. From the extreme heat of the equator Mr. Root will rapidly plunge into the cold of the far south and will emerge from the cold into the heat of the equatorial countries again, all within a few weeks.

Secretary Root will probably be in Rio Janeiro for about ten days. His stops on the west coast of South America will be at Valparaiso, Chile; Callao, Peru, and Guayaquil, Ecuador. From Valparaiso he will journey by rail to Santiago the capital of Chile. He will also take the rail Callao, Peru, and Guayaquil from Guayaquil to Quito, the capital of Ecuador, is so great that Mr. Root probably will be unable to make the trip.

After leaving the isthmus of Panama, Mr. Root will go to Cartagena, Colombia, to pay his respects to that government. The Colombian secretary of state will doubtless be at Cartagena to greet Mr. Root and it is possible that President Reyes himself will make the long trip from Bogota to greet the American secretary of state. Cartagena will be Mr. Root's last stop before returning to New York.

July comes in tomorrow.

# The Habit of Health

Many people have a habit of ailing. How much better it would be to learn to keep well. For health, after all, is largely a matter of habit, which all may acquire with a little practice.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

teach good habits to Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. If you are subject to Bilious Attacks, suffer from Constipation or are troubled with Indigestion, Nervousness or Headache, Beecham's Pills will reform all these bad habits and set an example of good health, which the body will quickly follow. You can break up all sickly habits by occasionally using the health suggestions transmitted by Beecham's Pills.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.

10c and 25c.

## Why Should You Accept A Substitute

For Your Favorite Beverage Any More Than You Should Accept A Substitute for Your Bread and Butter

THERE IS NO REASON

Then Insist on Your Dealer Drawing You a Glass or Stein of

## THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO'S

Portsmouth, N. H.

## LIVELY ALE

It Has a Record of Fifty Years of Uninterrupted Success. It is Made of the Best of Barley and Hops with the Famous Portsmouth Spring Water.

INSIST UPON GETTING THE GENUINE

# Elks' Excursion

Denver, Colorado

Official tour of New England. Elks leave Boston July 13th. Fourteen day trip, all expenses.

\$88.50 to \$100

Outward with party, returning independently, from \$49.75 to \$81.00.

Open to public. Send for itinerary. Independent round trips to Colorado, Utah and California on sale daily via the Santa Fe.

S. W. MANNING,

Gen'l New Eng. Agent, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry 332 Washington St., Boston

## THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St. L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth



## THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed to F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1906.

## THE CORN FESTIVAL

It is proposed this year to establish an annual corn festival in Chicago, the word corn being used presumably in its broad sense, to include all the grains. Chicago has long claimed for itself the title of "the central market," and this title the proposed festival would do much to secure. The Chicago Tribune asserts that an annual function of this sort must be the logical result of Chicago's position as the purchasing point for the merchants of the Middle West.

At the present time, though no especial efforts are made to bring merchants to the Windy City in crowds, the hotels are often filled to overflowing during the purchasing season in the Fall. If an annual festival were held, it follows naturally that many more buyers would be brought Chicagoward.

To the West belongs minerals, gold and cattle; to the South belongs cotton, and to the North timber; but essentially to the great Middle West belongs corn, the richest of Nature's gifts.

The whole country will watch Chicago's new project with interest.

## EUTHENASIA

While learned and great men are advocating the application of euthenasia to relieve the last sufferings of our loved ones, the fact remains unshaken that the chances are strongly in favor of the laws remaining as they are now for some time in the future. The solitary possibility of a change, so far as can be seen, is when some millionaire murderer, otherwise "euthenast," makes use of this plea for a defence, thus establishing a precedent for us common people.

A French official who put this very delicate art in practice to relieve the sufferings of his wife in prison, and will soon face a charge of murder. The man is the mayor of Danpierre, and not only had he been considered of the highest mental attainments but also of exemplary character and morals. An incurable malady had afflicted Mme. Danpierre for years. Her husband had been ever devoted attendant. She begged him time and again to release her from her agony. At last he yielded.

In yielding he committed the crime of murder, as interpreted by the French law, and it is fair to presume, by the present laws of every civilized nation. The medico-legal scientists of Europe are discussing the case with a great deal of interest, but the chances, of course, are strongly against Monsieur Lanpierre. That he will have to suffer as a warning and an example to others appears certain.

The consent of the invalid cannot excuse the crime, but there might be a case in a country where the system of trial by jury prevails where it would be impossible to convict a euthenast. In a New York murder trial not long ago, in which there was no doubt as to the sanity and

guilt of the woman, it was impossible to secure a conviction, or even to prevent an acquittal.

## BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

The American heiress worries more about her title here than she does concerning those above the ether clear.

Mr. Rockefeller says the French are great because they save. Standard Oil, however, became great because it ruined.

People hereabouts are wondering at what stage the proceedings against Harry K. Thaw, the multimillionaire murderer, will come to a sudden halt.

Do you recall the sickening sensation of regret you used to feel when you realized that the Summer school vacation was drawing rapidly to a close?

Rockingham county now has in operation the biggest race track in the world. That ought to suffice to maintain for us our place on the front pages of the magazines.

Portsmouth will tomorrow welcome a brand new military company.—Company I, N. H. N. G., of Exeter. The visitors are said to know all the latest military fashions.

The old county fair free-for-all has a successor on the Piscataqua river. It is the free-for-all motor boat race to be run under the auspices of the Portsmouth Yacht Club on the Fourth of July.

The effect of alcohol upon the native Hawaiian is most distressing," says the Boston Transcript. Will the Transcript please tell us what is the effect of alcohol on the native Bostonian?

Jacob C. Goldsmit, who has done more than anyone else to make American letters, life and history known to the Poles of Europe, has at last come to America to learn something of the country he has been talking about.—Portland Advertiser.

Up to the present time, then, he has not seen as much of that of which he wrote as had the much criticised Poulney Bigelow.

Mrs. John Lane says in the Fortnightly Review that "a girl, no matter how pretty, who bristles with the points of obtrusive hat pins, is a menace to the public welfare and should be legislated like mobs and invasions."

This seems rather absurd, for how many girls are there who wear more than the necessary number of hat pins, or whose hat pins can be termed obtrusive?

The indifference of the poet to the indifference of the public, retaliatory in effect but not in intention, is finely shown in these lines from Madison Cawein's "In the Vale of Tempe":

What to us if the world revile!  
What to us if its heart rejects!  
It may scorn our gods, or curse with a smile.

The gods we worship, that it neglects:

Nothing to us is its blessing or curse;

Less than nothing its hate and wrong;

For love smiles down through the universe,

Smiles on our gods of Beauty and Song.

## OUR EXCHANGES

## Old French Song

Springtime sees the flitting swallow  
On its homing pathway follow  
To its nest among the eaves;

And the nightingale comes singing,  
When no more the frost is clinging  
Through the old familiar leaves.

Stream and flower and song and pinion  
Own the season's glad dominion  
Through their wonted haunts again

So in tenderness, my Sweeting,  
Comes a heart to thee repeating  
O'er and o'er the old refrain.

As from exile am I turning  
In thy gentle soul discerning  
Where my native countries lies;

And the star my skies provide me,  
Ever clear alone to guide me,  
Is the beauty of thine eyes.

—Thomas Walsh, in June Watson's.

He Talks Enough To Explain Himself

Senator Bailey continues to rise and defend himself in elaborate and vehement speeches against the accusations, insinuations and innuendoes of his foes within and without the party. Evidently Bailey is an extensively misunderstood man.—Boston Herald.

## How Many Pages?

Winston Churchill has issued a new book, a political story. If it tells all he doesn't know about poli-

tics, it must be a bulky volume.—Rochester Courier.

## It's Pleasant Up In Hampshire

The outlook for Summer business in New Hampshire was never brighter than for this season. Bookings are large at all the hotels and railroad travel has set in already with an unequalled volume for this time of year.—Concord Monitor.

## There's No Holding The Boy July 4

A great effort is to be made to suppress the small boy around the 4th of July. That has been tried before but never succeeded. The boy will continue to shoot off fire crackers and incidentally to shoot off some of his fingers and as usual in spite of all attempts at suppression, there will be a great many boys with bandaged heads the morning after. The inevitable small boy will get in his work around the Fourth in spite of the police, in spite of his parents and everybody else. He will do it if he has to desert the paternal household.—Lowell Sun.

## Painted In Stripes

It is reported from Trondheim that Wellman has postponed his balloon trip to the north pole until next year. Meanwhile we expect every day to hear that Peary has come out of the wilderness with a section of the pole in his grip.—Portland Press.

## But Who Ever Heard Of Haverhill?

A year ago, this time Portsmouth loomed up large on the map of New Hampshire, but now it is little more than a fly speck compared with Salem Depot, to which all roads are leading this week.—Haverhill Gazette.

## PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's probate court in Exeter:

Wills Proved.—Of Roxana Pease, Newfields; Ruth B. Pease, executrix; Charles H. Mayhew, Candia; Charles W. Mayhew, executrix; Eliza J. Buttrick, Derry; Cyrus O. Buttrick, executrix.

Wills Proved.—Of William C. Pickering, Newington; Ida St. Jean, Derry.

Administration Granted.—In estates of Patrick H. Connor, Amesbury, Mass.; Paul Hunt, Kingston, Emma E. Chase, administratrix; John B. Morrison, Derry; Benjamin S. Bartlett, administratrix; Eben G. Manning, Portsmouth; Charles H. Manning, administratrix; Milton Pecker, Auburn; Martha F. Kimball, administratrix, with Edwin T. Underhill as her agent.

Accounts Settled.—In estates of Mary McDonald, Exeter; Jeremiah C. Ordway, Plaistow; Abraham Perkins, Rye; Nellie I. Batchelder et als., North Hampton, wards; Wellman W. Hatch, Atkinson; William D. Cotton et als., Portsmouth, wards.

Accounts Filed.—In estates of Clara C. Batchelder, Exeter, ward; John Philbrick, Seabrook, trustee's; Hiram Johnson, Derry; Sophia Moulton, Hampstead; Thomas Coffey, Newfields, ward; William Stanton, Salem; Nancy M. Dow, Seabrook; Hiram Cutler, Londonderry.

Inventories Approved.—In estates of Carl J. Gustafson, Candia; Solomon W. Cummings, Plaistow; H. Eldanah Bennett, Plaistow; William H. Snell, Stratham; William Stanton, Salem.

Receipts Filed.—In estates of Olin Parker, Windham; Mary O. Long, Exeter; Abraham Perkins, Rye.

License Granted.—To sell real property, estates of Blanche Keating, Lawrence, Mass., ward; Benjamin F. Rowe, Kingston; John Philbrick, Seabrook; Alice E. Seavey et als., Greenland, wards; Cyrus M. Drake Hampton; Samuel Boyd, Seabrook; Abram F. Brown, Fremont, stocks and bonds, estate of Joseph C. Hilliard, Exeter.

Warrant Accepted.—To assign real property, estate of Anna M. Kruger, Exeter.

Denied.—Petition to file waiver of dower, estate of Darius Frink, Newington.

Trustees Appointed.—Ellen L. Wentworth, estate of Mary A. Hatch, Exeter; Joseph R. Webster, estate of Benjamin F. Rowe, Kingston.

Appraisers Appointed.—In estate of Eliza J. Buttrick, Derry.

Filed.—Petitions to prove will of George A. Wentworth, Exeter, in solemn form; for adoption of Lillian E. Peace, Hampton; for guardianship over John D. R. Marshall, Londonderry; to file bonds, estate of Sarah B. Plummer, Portsmouth; for license to sell real property, estates of William T. Tibbets, Chester; Mary A. Reed, Derry; Jane Booker, South Hampton; for administration, estate of Franklin P. Woods, Danville; additional bond, estate of Annie M. L. Marselles, Exeter.

Notice Filed.—By commissioner, estate of Elizabeth A. Bailey, Hampton.

## THE MAGAZINES

## Field and Stream

Of seasonable and timely interest is the series of papers on "The Oceanic Game Fishes of the United States," by F. L. Harding, commencing in the July number of Field and Stream. Mr. Harding is an enthusiastic salt water angler, and his papers deal with these fishes, from the smallest to the largest, not in a scientific way, but by describing the fish in a popular manner. In his "Angling in Newfoundland Waters," Oscar D. Thees tells of the Bay St. George region and the game fish to be found there. Josef Brunner's "Tracks and Trailing," for July, relates to bears. "Cruising in MacGregor Bay," by W. R. Bradshaw, is full of information for those contemplating a vacation trip to the Georgian Bay region in Canada. Dr. Franklin Hawley's western yard, "The Constable," concluded in the July number, is full of interest to the end. "The Deceptive Sailboat" is another of Norman H. Crowell's humorous sketches. "Chronicles of the Mesquite," first paper, is among the best work of Harry H. Dunn. Pierce Marston describes the escape from the angler's hooks of a record trout that was afterward killed with dynamite. Crossing Lake Erie in a small launch is what F. H. Chapman writes about, while Sidney Hungerford describes the splendid trout fishing in Nova Scotia inland waters. F. A. Westbrook relates how three young men passed a delightful fortnight trout fishing and camping in the Catskills and Helen Kellogg describes a vacation in the high mountains of Montana. The departments are filled with instructive matter. Uncle David discourses on that great institution the Missouri wood tick. The cover design is by I. Morgan and the frontispiece by Roy M. Masen.

## Appleton's

The ancient and honorable name of Appleton is at last attached to a magazine. Harper's, Scribner's, Lippincott's, and McClure's all have their magazines, and it is fitting that so old a house as Appleton's should be in the list. There was, many years ago, a weekly known as Appleton's Journal; it attained the very large circulation for those days of over a hundred thousand. Its chief feature was scientific articles and it was finally absorbed into the Popular Scientific Monthly, which Appletons then published, and in whose pages Darwin, Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall and many other of the most eminent scientists of the era found their first and largest recognition.

Perhaps the only dramatic incident in Herbert Spencer's life was the occasion when Professor Yeomans, a member of the Appleton staff, called on him in his shabby little boarding house and offered him actual money for the despised manuscripts kept in a tin box under the bed. The services of the house of Appleton to the popularization of science are incalculable.

The new magazine to be known by the name of Appleton is not, however, to make a specialty of scientific articles. It is to cover all fields, including fiction, essays, art articles, and a very liberal amount of the best illustrations. A year ago the Appleton's bought the Booklovers Magazine and assumed and paid all its obligations. The name "Booklovers" has been gradually allowed to vanish and that of Appleton's to increase. With the July number the magazine appears definitely as Appleton's, with 128 pages of reading matter and pictures for fifteen cents a reduction from the former price, which was twenty-five cents.

In the past year the magazine has made rapid strides, and now with a new (and yet a venerable) name, a new editor, and a new price, it is certain to hold a place in the very forefront of the best periodical literature.

## REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate of local interest in the county of Rockingham for the week ending June 27, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Thipping—Annie E. Langley to Willie S. Goodrich, land, \$1.

Exeter—Lorenzo Nealey to Sarah A. Willey, premises on Park street, \$550.

Fremont—Charles E. and George F. Beede to George H. Floyd, land and mill privileges, \$1.

Hampton—Joseph W. Dow to John T. Leavitt, land, \$1; administrator of estate of Cyrus M. Drake to Harriet V. Yeaton, rights in certain premises, \$1,210.

New Castle—Charles W. White to William T. Meloon, land, \$1; Nellie A. and Cyrus W. Card to last grantee, rights in certain premises, \$1.

North Hampton—George E. Barton to Abram C. Dow, land and buildings, \$1.

Portsmouth—Francis E. Langdon, Brookline, Mass., to Woodbury

Langdon, New York, land and buildings on Court street, \$1.

Rye—Adams E. Drake to Benjamin F. Webster, Portsmouth, land and buildings at North Beach, \$1; executor of will of Annie L. Garland to Robert Fraser, rights in certain premises, \$1000.

## SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR.

\$20,000 FOR KEE...

The city of Keene has been allowed \$20,000 by Congress for a public building.

## ISLES OF SHOALS

Off Portsmouth, N. H.

## 10 MILES OUT AT SEA

The Ideal Vacation spot.

## OPEN JUNE 27, APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC

Two Excellent Hotels

Under New Management.

## FINEST BATHING AND FISHING

For Terms and Booklets, Address C. J. RAMSDALL, - - MANAGER, Isles of Shoals, Portsmouth.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

## GRAY &amp; PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

## Decorations for Weddings

—AND—

## Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CASTICK'S, ROGERS STREET.

## BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL

Over Pay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

## GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

MEN AND WOMEN.

Use this for immediate discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes, Pains, and not subject to poison.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00 or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circulars sent on request.

New Castle—Charles W. White to William T. Meloon, land, \$1; Nellie A. and Cyrus W. Card to last grantee, rights in certain premises, \$1.

North Hampton—George E. Barton to Abram C. Dow, land and buildings, \$1.

Portsmouth—Francis E. Langdon, Brookline, Mass., to Woodbury

Grand Union Hotel Rooms from \$1.00 Per Day Up. OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK. Baggage To and From Station Free. An excellent guide-book and map of the City of New York sent on receipt of two cents in postage.

## WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—A house or three or four rooms for light housekeeping. Write "B. S. P." Chronicle office. J28c1w

LOST—On Thursday afternoon either on Junkins avenue, Pleasant State, Chapel or Daniel streets, a ladies gold watch with black cord attached. Finder please return to this office. chj29-1w

WANTED—8 or 9 room house; must have all improvements and be within five minutes walk of B. & M. depot. Address "W" this office. chj26-2t

AGENTS for "Gloria" the wonderful new drink. Gives youthful vigor. Half a day of new life in every drink. Drink Gloria. C. E. Boynton. Tel. chj12-13w

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying. Special offer life scholarship fifty dollars, easy payments; position guaranteed; free catalogue. Coyne Bros. Trade Schools, New York, Chicago, St. Louis. j15

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 38 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. hett

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M3cht

## CHEAP BUTTER

IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND

As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food.

We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma.

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery,

ELIOT, ME.

THOMAS E. CALL &amp; SON

—DEALER IN—

Eastern and Western

LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets Etc

for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

35 FIRES

Last week \$1.00 over

Total \$2,000.

HARRY N. FOKER,

Insurance Agent.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 6 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

J. W. BARRETT,

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

Louis Schwarz, Chiropodist

KITTERY.

Corner Wentworth Street and Love Lane.

Feb13,ctf Telephone Number 306-22.

W. J. MANSON,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

JOBBER OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED

Address Cor. Bennett and Bartlett

1906 1906

FRANK J. BICKFORD.

WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRESS STREET

1906 1906

George A. Jackson

CARPENTER AND

—AND—

BUILDER.

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the

Heart of the Business

District.

Ordway Pl. &amp; 347 Wash

—STRICTLY FIREPROOF.

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES

A SPECIALTY.

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED

for a contract of





## A Sign

good judgment—on the part of the dealer, to keep and sell the best goods, and on the part of the buyer to buy the best, which are cheapest in the end. Everything to furnish the kitchen and laundry,

For Sale by

**W. E. PAUL,**  
45 Market St.,

## Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND  
BLACKSMITHING.

Your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation.

If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work

Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**IRA C. SEYMOUR,**  
21-2 Linden St.

## Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,  
\$200,000

### OFFICERS

CALVIN PAGE, President.  
J. ALBERT WALKER,  
Vice President.  
ALFRED F. HOWARD,  
Secretary.  
JOHN W. EMERY, Asst.  
Secretary.

Call for a Free Sample Can  
of our

29c

**MOCHA**

AND

**JAVA**

**COFFEE**

— AT —

**WOODWARD'S**

65 Pleasant Street

### VARIETY STORE

Tin, Glass, Wooden Ware and Yankee  
Notions, Watches, Clocks and  
Jewelry. Furniture bought  
and sold.

**W. T. LUCAS**

14 Penhallow Street  
Telephone 3543

### UNEEDA BISCUITS

CANDY ICE TONICS

SMOKING GOODS

**COOK'S, At The Plains**

## TROLLEYS CRASH

### Cars In Collision At Claremont Friday

SEVERAL PERSONS INJURED---ONE  
WOMAN SERIOUSLY

Claremont, N. H., June 29.—Several persons were injured, one woman seriously, in a head-on collision between two trolley cars on the line of the Claremont Railway and Lighting company between this city and Claremont Junction today. The woman, who refused to give her name but who is known to have come from Walpole, was taken to a local hospital suffering from internal injuries and injuries about the head. The collision was between a close passenger car from Claremont Junction, carrying seven persons, and a combination baggage and smoking car from Claremont, carrying seventeen passengers, mostly traveling men. According to the new time table, which went into effect today, the car from Claremont should have waited on the turnout of the single track line near the fair grounds, but this was not done, and the cars met head on at a point about fifty rods beyond the turnout. Both were going at a good rate of speed, as they had just come down opposite sides of a gully. The vestibules of both cars were telescoped, but the motormen jumped and escaped unhurt. The conductors were cut by flying glass, as were many of the passengers on both cars, but the only person seriously hurt was a woman on the car from Claremont Junction. It was feared that her cheek bone was broken and that she had sustained internal injuries. She was quickly taken to a hospital in an automobile, but she refused to give her name. It was learned that her home was in Walpole.

The traveling men walked the remainder of the way to Claremont Junction, where they were able to catch the train for which they had started.

### UNION CHAPEL OPENS

Services To Be Conducted At Little Boar's Head Tomorrow

Union Chapel at Little Boar's Head will be opened for the Summer season tomorrow.

Services will be conducted by Rev. Edward Green of Exeter.

### THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY

Tomorrow is known in the church



Way back in  
1835  
when  
"Old Hickory"  
was  
President

Schenck's Mandrake Pills were first introduced. Since then, almost every family in the United States has used them, at some time, and they have steadily grown in public favor. They are now a household word all over this country.

### SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

are the surest of all cures for Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Heartburn, Flatulency, Nausea, Jaundice, Malaria, etc.

They  
"Open the Liver,"  
and bring health and good spirit.  
Purely Vegetable.  
Absolutely Harmless.  
For Sale Everywhere.  
25 cents a box, or by mail.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

## Isles of Shoals

### STEAMER

Time Table - Season of 1906  
Commencing June 27, 1906  
Subject to change without further notice

### PORTSMOUTH ISLES OF SHOALS HOTELS AND OCEANIC

Steamer Archer  
A fine new boat

Leaves Portsmouth at 8:20 and 11:20 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.  
Leaves Isles of Shoals at 8:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

Leaves Isles of Shoals at 8:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

Fare Trip 50cts.

calendar as the third Sunday after Trinity. All through the month the Sundays will be reckoned from Trinity.

### CHALMERS FOR GOVERNOR?

Such the Report Now Current in Concord

A report is current here, says a dispatch from Concord, that Rev. Thomas Chalmers of Manchester, who has been prominent through his antagonism to the gambling at the New England Breeders' Club and its Rockingham Park at Salem, is to be a candidate for governor.

Hon. D. C. Remick of Littleton has declared that he will not support any of the candidates for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, but whether his choice is Mr. Chalmers or not, is not yet known.

Report has also connected the name of Mr. Remick with the candidacy.

### AT THE NAVY YARD

One of the names very prominently mentioned in connection with the expected vacancy in the office of paymaster general of the navy is that of Pay Director Charles W. Littlefield, now general inspector, pay corps. It is said that Pay Director Littlefield has not only the support of Paymaster General Harris, who is expected to retire on Aug. 1, but also that of Senator Hale, of Maine, chairman of the Senate committee on naval affairs. Pay Director Littlefield was appointed to the pay corps from Maine. Other officers who are believed to be under consideration for the possible vacancy are Pay Inspector George W. Simpson and Pay Director J. N. Speel. The number of those eligible to succeed Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks Mordecai T. Endicott when he retires next Fall, becomes very limited by the passage of the act of Congress providing that the vacancy shall be filled by men from the corps of civil engineers of the navy who have been in the service at least seven years before appointment to the head of the bureau. Thus there are only fourteen men who could fill the place. Just now it seems that the most likely selection will be Harry Harwood Rousseau, now on duty at Mare Island navy yard.

The construction and repair department estimates for the work on the gunboat Eagle have been approved and will amount to about \$7,500. For labor, something like \$5,450 will be spent and the material allowance will be \$2,100.

A week from today (Saturday) the yard employees expect to be enjoying a half holiday.

First Lieutenant Province McCormick, whose resignation has been accepted by the President, was appointed when serving as an enlisted man in the marine corps. He was given his first commission as second lieutenant in September, 1900, and advanced to the grade of first lieutenant in March, 1903. Lieut. McCormick is a native of Virginia and has been stationed here about eighteen months.

Leonard Chestnut, clerk in the construction and repair department, is enjoying a short visit to his former home in Oswego, N. Y.

The passage of the navy appropriation bill should set the navy yards at work again after the appropriation for the next fiscal year becomes available. At some of the yards there has not been money enough to purchase fuel or keep the street cleaners at work, and Congress declined to provide for the deficiencies.

The teaming for the yard and station for the next year has been awarded to F. J. Knight of Kittery.

The U. S. S. collier Hannibal came out of the dry dock today (Saturday). The Topeka will, it is expected, be the next ship to enter the basin.

### HAMPTON BEACH CASINO

The attraction at Hampton Beach Casino will open on Monday, July 2, with the Bijou Specialty Company, which is rated as one of the best of its kind now touring New England. It is composed of a series of new and novel vaudeville feature acts carefully selected from the leading American theatres devoted to this kind of entertainment. Among those who will appear on the program are the Two Rays, original roller skate dancers; the celebrated Helm Children, wonderful juvenile sketch artists. Reidy and Currier, operatic duetists; Strik and Loudan, sensational cyclists, and Kretore, in an up-to-date musical specialty. The entire entertainment will be given every afternoon and evening throughout the week.

## AT THE CHURCHES

### The Order of Services During The Coming Week

The following will be the orders of services at the several churches of Portsmouth during the coming week:

#### Unitarian Church

The following music will be rendered at the Unitarian Church on Sunday: Anthem, "Psalms in B Minor," Buck Anthem, "Consider and Hear."

Response, "Crossing the Bar," Hostly Anthem, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," Shelley

#### Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday service at 10.45 a. m. subject: "Life." Sunday school for the children at 11.50 a. m. Regular Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45 p. m. All are welcome. Services are held at 2 Market street. Reading room, same address, open to the public every afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock, except Saturday and Sunday. This room is also open Saturday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Here all Christian Science literature can be read.

#### Court Street Christian Church

Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. Sunday school at 11.45 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. subject: "Humility, the Foundation Virtue." Evening service at 7.30 p. m.

#### Christ Church

Holy Eucharist 10.30 a. m. Processional, No. 506, Edwards Introit, Psalm 23, Gregorian Kyrie, Gloria Tibi, Agutter Grattias Tibi, Creed, Agutter Hymn, No. 402, Dykes Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Agutter

Gloria in Excelsis, Plainsong Processional, No. 368, Elliott Festal Evensong 7.30 p. m. Processional, No. 506, Edwards Psalter, 1st evening, Gregorian Magnificat, Wood Nunc Dimittis, Wood Hymn No. 645, Schumann Anthem, "Sweet is Thy Mercy," Barnby

Processional, No. 368, Elliott

#### People's Baptist Church

The usual services will be conducted by Rev. W. H. McLeon, pastor.

Sunday services: Preaching, 10.45 a. m., Sunday school, 12 m. Song service at 7.30 p. m. and preaching at 8 p. m., subject "The Instructive Eagle." Communion at the evening service.

#### New Church Chapel

The subject of the sermon at New Church Chapel on Sunday will be "Rest in Action," the text being from Matthew 11, verse 28: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

The idea of "Rest in Action" will be developed by showing: (I) The literal interpretation of this text, which led the Latin races to adopt the conception of heaven as a place for private enjoyment in songs and rose-gardens to eternity; and in contrast with that notion, the spiritual interpretation, which shows Heaven to be essentially a state of regenerate life, where the love or bondage to things for the sake of self is broken, and where all forms of labor are enjoyed for the sake of their use to humanity. (II.) The kinds of rest, physical, mental and spiritual,—both passive and active; and how they image the rest of the mind which comes to those whose activity is from love o. the use. (III.) Such concrete applications, showing causes of unrest among individuals and groups of men; temporary remedies; and the permanent remedy. (IV.) The law of "rest in action" as permanently revealed in all planes of nature below the human.

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE MANUFACTURERS

Bulletin 41 of the census bureau is devoted to the statistics of manufactures in New Hampshire and Vermont, as disclosed by special investigation made at the customary half-century period in 1905. So far as our own state is concerned the results show ample progress. From 1900 to 1905 the number of new manufacturing establishments decreased 153, but the capitalization has increased nearly nineteen per cent. and the annual value of their product increased nearly fifteen per cent. The amount of wages paid increased more than seven per cent. says the Concord Monitor.

Among our industries it is still nip and tuck between boots and shoes

and cotton goods for supremacy. In 1900 boots and shoes stood at the head, but the standing has now been reversed, and the margin in favor of textiles is now more than \$7,000,000. In number of employees the textiles outnumber the boot and shoe workers nearly two to one.

Woolen goods now rank third among our industries, having risen from fourth place five years ago and paper and wood pulp come next with the lumber industry in fifth place.

The tables are impressive: We have 1,618 establishments summarized, employing an average number of 65,266 wage-earners, who get nearly \$28,000,000 a year for their labor and produce \$122,000,000 worth of goods.

The individual manufacturer is still a strong factor in our enterprise, there being 380 of him as against 155 corporations; of firms or partnership there are 204. In volume of business, however, the corporations have the lead by producing sixty per cent of the total product.

As bearing upon a question of current interest, the bulletin presents some significant figures regarding the power employed in our manufactures. In 1900 New Hampshire streams turned 1,162 waterwheels which developed 105,711 horse power; steam power was used to the extent of \$9,905 horse power. In 1905 the number of waterwheels had fallen to 1,066, and their horse power to 100,188; while steam power had leaped from its former figures to 102,439 horse power, thus effectually showing the effect of forest destruction upon the industries dependent on water power.

### ATTENTION, VETERAN FIREMEN

There will be a meeting of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association this evening at eight o'clock; important business.

Per Order,

President.

### NOTICE

I have received a large consignment of imported liquors and wines—Barbera, Nebbiolo and Fennet. All are of guaranteed vintage.

JOSEPH SACCO,  
110 Market street.

### LICENSE RECEIVED

A liquor license was received today (Saturday) for Hotel DeWitt.

### For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Sooty-Skin Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the chin, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

### IT HAPPENED IN JERSEY

There Was One Man Who Didn't Know About the San Francisco Earthquake.

Not all the world knew of the San Francisco earthquake. Within the range of vision one has from the top of the Flatiron building there was discovered the other day complete ignorance of the calamity, says the New York Sun.

The discovery came as a joke to some literary folk who live the simple but busy life in a cottage among the New Jersey hills an hour's ride from New York. With the rural free delivery bringing the city paper on the day of issue they keep in touch with the outer world, and it was only the morning after it occurred that they learned of the earthquake and fire.

The nearest habitation to the cottage is a farmhouse whence daily visits are made for the purchase of milk. During the visit of Wednesday, the day of the earthquake, none of the farmer's family, all gossips of the usual bucolic type, mentioned San Francisco at all. On Thursday night, the visitor, while waiting for the milk pail to be filled, remarked, apropos of a threatening sky, that she hoped there might be rain in San Francisco, too.

"Why," asked the farmer, "don't they have rain out there?"

Amazed that anyone should not know about it, the visitor told in a rush of excited words of the blow that had fallen on the Pacific coast city. The farmer stopped milking to listen open mouthed.

"Durned if I heard a word about it," he drawled, when the visitor concluded. "You see, I hadn't been down to the village sense Monday, an' don't do much readin' here. The Boonville paper comes every week, but Samanthy's eyes has been so bad lately guess she hadn't read the last copy."

The next evening the visitor brought, besides the milk pail, a bundle of New York papers.

"Now," she said to the farmer's wife, "you can read all about the earthquake in San Francisco."

"Land's sake!" cried Samanthy, "was it San Francisco? Silas said it was Cincinnati!"

### Silk from Cellulose

Artificial silk—of which the daily production is now seven tons, or five per cent. of the total consumption of silk—is practically pure cellulose to which the superficial luster of natural silk has been given.

## Eat More

of the most nutritious of flour foods—Uneeda Biscuit—the only perfect soda cracker. Then you will be able to

## Earn More

because a well-nourished body has greater productive capacity. Thus you will also be able to

## Save More

because for value received there is no food so economical as Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

## Summer Tours

### Via "Rock Island"

A series of Special Excursions through the West, ranging from Old Mexico to British Columbia, including, for example:

\$25 Colorado \$21  
from Chicago July 10 to 15 from St. Louis

\$64 1/2 California \$59 1/2  
from Chicago June 25 to July 7 from St. Louis

Very low rates daily all summer. Special reductions (as above) on certain dates. Send for complete excursion schedule—too extensive for detailed mention here.

Remember Rock Island Lines offer three cross-continent routes: Via El Paso Short Line, thro' scenic Colorado, via St. Paul and the Northwest. Full details on request. Address:

CHAS. B. SLOAT,

New England Pass. Agent, 288 Washington St.,

BOSTON, MASS.



## Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic  
Suits  
in Plain and Fancy  
in all the  
Leading Shades  
Clays and Domestic Serges,  
Unfinished Worsteds,  
Cheviots, Vestings in  
Wool and Silk  
Cotton and Linen Duck.

### MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

**CHARLES J. WOOD.**

5 Pleasant Street.

## GOODALL & TOLMAN,

General Machinists.

Lawn Mowers, Knives, Saws, Scissors, Etc., Sharp-  
ened. Auto, Motor and Steamboat Work. Elec-  
tric Nickel Plating. Second Hand Lawn Mowers  
for Sale. Telephone No. 442.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs  
a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination  
Plate Rail and Picture Moulding

Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

**GARDNER V. URCH**

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 524



**New Hotel**  
at the **Old Stand**  
**\$250,000** has just been spent  
Remodeling, Refurnishing,  
and Redecorating the

**HOTEL EMPIRE**  
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.  
**NEW YORK CITY.**  
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled  
**Splendid Location**  
Most Modern Improvements  
All surface carriages or  
transfer to door  
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes  
Hotel fronting on three streets  
Electric Clocks, Telephones and  
Automatic Lighting Devices  
in every room

**Moderate Rates**  
**MUSIC**  
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor  
Send for guide of New York-Free

**OLIVER W. HAM,**  
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)  
**60 Market Street.**  
**Furniture Dealer**  
—AND—  
**Undertaker.**  
NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64  
Market street, or at residence  
cor. New Vaughan street and  
Raynes avenue.  
Telephone 59-2.

**7-20-4**  
Cigar Factory monthly output  
is now \$41,000, or more  
than Ten Millions annually.  
Largest sale of any one cigar  
in New England.  
Quality Counts.  
R. G. SULLIVAN,  
stamped on every cigar,  
Factory, Manchester, N. H.

**FIREMEN'S**  
**INSURANCE COMPANY**  
Of Newark, N. J.  
Organized 1855  
Assets \$3,320,722  
**Isley & George, Agents**

**H. W. NICKERSON**  
**LICENSED MBALMER**  
—AND—  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR**  
6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth  
Calls by night at residence, 9  
Miller avenue, or 11 Gates  
street, will receive prompt  
attention.  
Telephone at office and resi-  
dence.

**COAL AND WOOD**  
**C. E. WALKER & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Coal and Wood**  
1000 City, State and Water St.

## His Lost Opportunity

"You are Mr. Blankington, are you not? All my name is Switzman. I have come at the request of Mr. Gassaway to see you about the matter that he spoke of to you several days ago. We are just about to close up the—"

"I informed Mr. Gassaway that I had decided not to take any of the stock."

"Yes, I know; but at the request of a number of your friends who have invested in this enterprise Mr. Gassaway desired to have me see you so that you might still come in if you cared to do so. After next Thursday it will, of course, be impossible for anybody to get the stock at the present price. There were several points that Mr. Gassaway thought you might not have understood."

"I think I understand the whole matter thoroughly, and as I have said, I've decided not to."

"Now, here is one point that we— I don't wish to take up your time— desire especially to bring to your attention. Nobody can hold more than ten shares of his stock, and we have made it a point not to sell any of it to people we don't know. It is our intention to have only—"

"Mr. Gassaway explained that to me, but I have already invested all the money I can spare in other things, so it will be impossible for me to—"

"But that needn't bother you at all, Mr. Blankington. Mr. Gassaway has a friend in the banking business who will advance the price of this block of stock at six per cent. and you can pay for it by the month. I don't wish to take up any of your time, but we desire before the stock is all gone, as it will be to-morrow, to let you understand fully what the proposition is. There is not the slightest chance that it will be possible to buy a share of it in three months from now for less than \$40, and the probabilities are that it will pay dividends of at least 20 per cent. the first year. We—"

"Why doesn't Mr. Gassaway's banker friend take it, then, instead of lending his money at six per cent. to other people who buy?"

"That's another point that I wish to explain to you. You see, we intend to make it a close corporation and keep it so, and if you don't feel that you can afford to take 20 shares we will be willing to let you have ten, only it would be too bad if you were to let the chance go by to get it at the present figures. There is absolutely no doubt that after the first year the dividends will be greatly increased and—"

"I'd like to go in, but there's no use talking about it now. I haven't any money to spare and I don't wish to borrow for the purpose of making such an investment."

"Another point to which I wish to call your attention is the high standing of the gentlemen back of this enterprise. I don't wish to take up your time, and if you don't wish to join us there will be no use in explaining matters, but if you put in \$100 to-day the probabilities are that you will have an investment worth at least ten times that much a year from now. We desire especially to have you come in, Mr. Blankington, because we all know your high—"

"Sorry I can't do it. But it's entirely out of the question. Will you excuse me? I'm very—"

"Another point that you probably have not thought of—I don't wish to take up your time and we are not permitting anybody who doesn't thoroughly and enthusiastically believe in our project to have an interest in it—but another point that I wish to bring out is—"

"You will really have to excuse me. I have an important engagement that—"

"And here is another thing that you may not have noticed. We don't wish to urge you in the least or to take up your time—we will let you have five shares now and hold the other five for you in the treasury for three or even six months if you wish to—"

"No, I don't want it on any terms. I'll have to ask you to excuse—"

"If you don't care to pay for more than two or three shares now we can let you come in on that basis, and still have all the benefit that—as I said before, we would not want you to come in unless you did so because you saw that it was going to be to your advantage to do so—and let us say you took ten shares now and paid for—"

"No, you're simply wasting your own time and depriving me—"

"Now here is another point that I desire to have you consider. We will say that you decide to take five shares and—"

"But I'll not take five shares, nor three shares, nor any shares. I must insist on—"

"I don't wish to take up any of your time, Mr. Blankington, but have you considered the fact that Mr. Gassaway and the rest of us, who are back of this enterprise, could not afford to risk our reputations if—"

"I don't give a—"

"Good morning, Mr. Blankington. I'm very sorry you are unable to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Won't you think, if ever, and in case you change your mind within the next—"

"Unless I change my mind within the next two seconds I'll kick you down stairs. Shoot!"

"Well, I'm very glad to have met you, anyway. Sorry you couldn't see your way clear to—yes, I'll say—good morning." Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mr. Gassaway explained that to me, but I have already invested all the money I can spare in other things, so it will be impossible for me to—"

"But that needn't bother you at all, Mr. Blankington. Mr. Gassaway has a friend in the banking business who will advance the price of this block of stock at six per cent. and you can pay for it by the month. I don't wish to take up any of your time, but we desire before the stock is all gone, as it will be to-morrow, to let you understand fully what the proposition is. There is not the slightest chance that it will be possible to buy a share of it in three months from now for less than \$40, and the probabilities are that it will pay dividends of at least 20 per cent. the first year. We—"

"Why doesn't Mr. Gassaway's banker friend take it, then, instead of lending his money at six per cent. to other people who buy?"

"That's another point that I wish to explain to you. You see, we intend to make it a close corporation and keep it so, and if you don't feel that you can afford to take 20 shares we will be willing to let you have ten, only it would be too bad if you were to let the chance go by to get it at the present figures. There is absolutely no doubt that after the first year the dividends will be greatly increased and—"

"I'd like to go in, but there's no use talking about it now. I haven't any money to spare and I don't wish to borrow for the purpose of making such an investment."

"Another point to which I wish to call your attention is the high standing of the gentlemen back of this enterprise. I don't wish to take up your time, and if you don't wish to join us there will be no use in explaining matters, but if you put in \$100 to-day the probabilities are that you will have an investment worth at least ten times that much a year from now. We desire especially to have you come in, Mr. Blankington, because we all know your high—"

"Sorry I can't do it. But it's entirely out of the question. Will you excuse me? I'm very—"

"Another point that you probably have not thought of—I don't wish to take up your time and we are not permitting anybody who doesn't thoroughly and enthusiastically believe in our project to have an interest in it—but another point that I wish to bring out is—"

"You will really have to excuse me. I have an important engagement that—"

"And here is another thing that you may not have noticed. We don't wish to urge you in the least or to take up your time—we will let you have five shares now and hold the other five for you in the treasury for three or even six months if you wish to—"

"No, I don't want it on any terms. I'll have to ask you to excuse—"

"If you don't care to pay for more than two or three shares now we can let you come in on that basis, and still have all the benefit that—as I said before, we would not want you to come in unless you did so because you saw that it was going to be to your advantage to do so—and let us say you took ten shares now and paid for—"

"No, you're simply wasting your own time and depriving me—"

"Now here is another point that I desire to have you consider. We will say that you decide to take five shares and—"

"But I'll not take five shares, nor three shares, nor any shares. I must insist on—"

"I don't wish to take up any of your time, Mr. Blankington, but have you considered the fact that Mr. Gassaway and the rest of us, who are back of this enterprise, could not afford to risk our reputations if—"

"I don't give a—"

"Good morning, Mr. Blankington. I'm very sorry you are unable to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Won't you think, if ever, and in case you change your mind within the next—"

"Unless I change my mind within the next two seconds I'll kick you down stairs. Shoot!"

"Well, I'm very glad to have met you, anyway. Sorry you couldn't see your way clear to—yes, I'll say—good morning." Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mr. Gassaway explained that to me, but I have already invested all the money I can spare in other things, so it will be impossible for me to—"

"But that needn't bother you at all, Mr. Blankington. Mr. Gassaway has a friend in the banking business who will advance the price of this block of stock at six per cent. and you can pay for it by the month. I don't wish to take up any of your time, but we desire before the stock is all gone, as it will be to-morrow, to let you understand fully what the proposition is. There is not the slightest chance that it will be possible to buy a share of it in three months from now for less than \$40, and the probabilities are that it will pay dividends of at least 20 per cent. the first year. We—"

"Why doesn't Mr. Gassaway's banker friend take it, then, instead of lending his money at six per cent. to other people who buy?"

"That's another point that I wish to explain to you. You see, we intend to make it a close corporation and keep it so, and if you don't feel that you can afford to take 20 shares we will be willing to let you have ten, only it would be too bad if you were to let the chance go by to get it at the present figures. There is absolutely no doubt that after the first year the dividends will be greatly increased and—"

"I'd like to go in, but there's no use talking about it now. I haven't any money to spare and I don't wish to borrow for the purpose of making such an investment."

"Another point to which I wish to call your attention is the high standing of the gentlemen back of this enterprise. I don't wish to take up your time, and if you don't wish to join us there will be no use in explaining matters, but if you put in \$100 to-day the probabilities are that you will have an investment worth at least ten times that much a year from now. We desire especially to have you come in, Mr. Blankington, because we all know your high—"

"Sorry I can't do it. But it's entirely out of the question. Will you excuse me? I'm very—"

"Another point that you probably have not thought of—I don't wish to take up your time and we are not permitting anybody who doesn't thoroughly and enthusiastically believe in our project to have an interest in it—but another point that I wish to bring out is—"

"You will really have to excuse me. I have an important engagement that—"

"And here is another thing that you may not have noticed. We don't wish to urge you in the least or to take up your time—we will let you have five shares now and hold the other five for you in the treasury for three or even six months if you wish to—"

"No, I don't want it on any terms. I'll have to ask you to excuse—"

"If you don't care to pay for more than two or three shares now we can let you come in on that basis, and still have all the benefit that—as I said before, we would not want you to come in unless you did so because you saw that it was going to be to your advantage to do so—and let us say you took ten shares now and paid for—"

"No, you're simply wasting your own time and depriving me—"

"Now here is another point that I desire to have you consider. We will say that you decide to take five shares and—"

"But I'll not take five shares, nor three shares, nor any shares. I must insist on—"

"I don't wish to take up any of your time, Mr. Blankington, but have you considered the fact that Mr. Gassaway and the rest of us, who are back of this enterprise, could not afford to risk our reputations if—"

"I don't give a—"

"Good morning, Mr. Blankington. I'm very sorry you are unable to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Won't you think, if ever, and in case you change your mind within the next—"

"Unless I change my mind within the next two seconds I'll kick you down stairs. Shoot!"

"Well, I'm very glad to have met you, anyway. Sorry you couldn't see your way clear to—yes, I'll say—good morning." Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mr. Gassaway explained that to me, but I have already invested all the money I can spare in other things, so it will be impossible for me to—"

"But that needn't bother you at all, Mr. Blankington. Mr. Gassaway has a friend in the banking business who will advance the price of this block of stock at six per cent. and you can pay for it by the month. I don't wish to take up any of your time, but we desire before the stock is all gone, as it will be to-morrow, to let you understand fully what the proposition is. There is not the slightest chance that it will be possible to buy a share of it in three months from now for less than \$40, and the probabilities are that it will pay dividends of at least 20 per cent. the first year. We—"

"Why doesn't Mr. Gassaway's banker friend take it, then, instead of lending his money at six per cent. to other people who buy?"

"That's another point that I wish to explain to you. You see, we intend to make it a close corporation and keep it so, and if you don't feel that you can afford to take 20 shares we will be willing to let you have ten, only it would be too bad if you were to let the chance go by to get it at the present figures. There is absolutely no doubt that after the first year the dividends will be greatly increased and—"

"I'd like to go in, but there's no use talking about it now. I haven't any money to spare and I don't wish to borrow for the purpose of making such an investment."

"Another point to which I wish to call your attention is the high standing of the gentlemen back of this enterprise. I don't wish to take up your time, and if you don't wish to join us there will be no use in explaining matters, but if you put in \$100 to-day the probabilities are that you will have an investment worth at least ten times that much a year from now. We desire especially to have you come in, Mr. Blankington, because we all know your high—"

"Sorry I can't do it. But it's entirely out of the question. Will you excuse me? I'm very—"

"Another point that you probably have not thought of—I don't wish to take up your time and we are not permitting anybody who doesn't thoroughly and enthusiastically believe in our project to have an interest in it—but another point that I wish to bring out is—"

"You will really have to excuse me. I have an important engagement that—"

"And here is another thing that you may not have noticed. We don't wish to urge you in the least or to take up your time—we will let you have five shares now and hold the other five for you in the treasury for three or even six months if you wish to—"

"No, I don't want it on any terms. I'll have to ask you to excuse—"

"If you don't care to pay for more than two or three shares now we can let you come in on that basis, and still have all the benefit that—as I said before, we would not want you to come in unless you did so because you saw that it was going to be to your advantage to do so—and let us say you took ten shares now and paid for—"

"No, you're simply wasting your own time and depriving me—"

"Now here is another point that I desire to have you consider. We will say that you decide to take five shares and—"

"But I'll not take five shares, nor three shares, nor any shares. I must insist on—"

"I don't wish to take up any of your time, Mr. Blankington, but have you considered the fact that Mr. Gassaway and the rest of us, who are back of this enterprise, could not afford to risk our reputations if—"

"I don't give a—"

"Good morning, Mr. Blankington. I'm very sorry you are unable to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Won't you think, if ever, and in case you change your mind within the next—"

"Unless I change my mind within the next two seconds I'll kick you down stairs. Shoot!"

"Well, I'm very glad to have met you, anyway. Sorry you couldn't see your way clear to—yes, I'll say—good morning." Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mr. Gassaway explained that to me, but I have already invested all the money I can spare in other things, so it will be impossible for me to—"

"But that needn't bother you at all, Mr. Blankington. Mr. Gassaway has a friend in the banking business who will advance the price of this block of stock at six per cent. and you can pay for it by the month. I don't wish to take up any of your time, but we desire before the stock is all gone, as it will be to-morrow, to let you understand fully what the proposition is. There is not the slightest chance that it will be possible to buy a share of it in three months from now for less than \$40, and the probabilities are that it will pay dividends of at least 20 per cent. the first year. We—"

"Why doesn't Mr. Gassaway's banker friend take it, then, instead of lending his money at six per cent. to other people who buy?"

"That's another point that I wish to explain to you. You see, we intend to make it a close corporation and keep it so, and if you don't feel that you can afford to take 20 shares we will be willing to let you have ten, only it would be too bad if you were to let the chance go by to get it at the present figures. There is absolutely no doubt that after the first year the dividends will be greatly increased and—"

"I'd like to go in, but there's no use talking about it now. I haven't any money to spare and I don't wish to borrow for the purpose of making such an investment."

"Another point to which I wish to call your attention is the high standing of the gentlemen back of this enterprise. I don't wish to take up your time, and if you don't wish to join us there will be no use in explaining matters, but if you put in \$100 to-day the probabilities are that you will have an investment worth at least ten times that much a year from now. We desire especially to have you come in, Mr. Blankington, because we all know your high—"

"Sorry I can't do it. But it's entirely out of the question. Will you excuse me? I'm very—"

"Another point that you probably have not thought of—I don't wish to take up your time and we are not permitting anybody who doesn't thoroughly and enthusiastically believe in our project to have an interest in it—but another point that I wish to bring out is—"

"You will really have to excuse me. I have an important engagement that—"

"And here is another thing that you may not have noticed. We don't wish to urge you in the least or to take up your time—we will let you have five shares now and hold the other five for you in the treasury for three or even six months if you wish to—"

"No, I don't want it on any terms. I'll have to ask you to excuse—"

"If you don't care to pay for more than two or three shares now we can let you come in on that basis, and still have all the benefit that—as I said before, we would not want you to come in unless you did so because you saw that it was going to be to your advantage to do so—and let us say you took ten shares now and paid for—"

"No, you're simply wasting your own time and depriving me—"

"Now here is another point that I desire to have you consider. We will say that you decide to take five shares and—"

"But I'll not take five shares, nor three shares, nor any shares. I must insist on—"

"I don't wish to take up any of your time, Mr. Blankington, but have you considered the fact that Mr. Gassaway and the rest of us, who are back of this enterprise, could not afford to risk our reputations if—"

"I don't give a—"

"Good morning, Mr. Blankington. I'm very sorry you are unable to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Won't you think, if ever, and in case you change your mind within the next—"

"Unless I change my mind within the next two seconds I'll kick you down stairs. Shoot!"

"Well, I'm very glad to have met you, anyway. Sorry you couldn't see your way clear to—yes, I'll say—good morning." Chicago Record-Herald.

## The Struggle

By CHAS. MICHAEL WILLIAMS

The sonorous bell of the old clock began to strike the hour of twelve at night.

Chief! It rang, solemnly, slowly.

Roger Carter started violently; he hurriedly hid his head from his arms and the light revealed his haggard and passion-distorted face. Steeped in mental misery for hours, he had paid no heed to the progress of time, but now he bestirred himself. In half an hour the train would start, and he was to go on it, away from that hateful town for ever.

Two! Rang the sweet-toned bell.

He was on his feet, swiftly sweeping the papers from his desk into a bag; still with confused, acutely painful thoughts racing through his mind faster than the voice of time as symbolized by the chiming clock—

Three!

Could he not stop thinking now? The train was waiting. There would be no other for 15 hours, and 15 hours more in this place would be an eternity of suffering. He must hurry on to New York, there to begin a new life, if new life were possible to a man who had failed so miserably in his first trial of existence—

Four!

In New York he would be an insignificant cipher among millions—not, as here in his birthplace, the derided young "fool of a boy" as he had overheard a man he respected allude to him. Placed in charge of his father's factory by that honored man, now dead, had he not neglected his business, failed in his promises, wounded the hearts of those who loved him (two women, they: his mother and the girl) and all by his idiotic behavior over a woman who had finally simply laughed at him? Oh, the shame of it!—she had laughed at him!

Five!

Here were her letters, her photograph. Slashed across, he threw them into the fire. The picture fell face upward, and from the red glowing coals the woman's dark, enigmatical eyes smiled at him. How she had enslaved him, the dusky stranger with her unreadable eyes, her singular smiles, her voice of haunting cadences. And now she was nothing but a ghost, torturing his memory and driving him forth from home and kindred—

Six! Seven! Eight!—Inexorable time winged on.

He took three more photographs from the desk—his mother's—he averted his eyes as he put it in the bag; the girl Miriam's, her frank, candid eyes sent a pang of remorse to his soul; and his father's, the dead soldier's steadfast gaze looked searchingly into his eyes.

Nine! Ten!

Singular, subtle, powerful were the emotions that vibrated as there surged throughout his veins the aroused blood of the man, his father. He had believed in him; that warrior who had fought for home and country and never turned his back on foe or duty—

Eleven!

The utter shame; real shame, chilled him to the heart. "I am acting like—the coward! What, run away?—that would be worse than anything! No, dad—I'll stay and fight this thing out! He suddenly touched the portrait with his lips, and sat down steadily in his chair. He began to set his papers in order—and—

The sonorous bell of the old clock struck twelve.

The sonorous bell of the old clock began to strike the hour of twelve at night.

Chief! It rang, solemnly, slowly.

Roger Carter started violently; he hurriedly hid his head from his arms and the light revealed his haggard and passion-distorted face. Steeped in mental misery for hours, he had paid no heed to the progress of time, but now he bestirred himself. In half an hour the train would start, and he was to go on it, away from that hateful town for ever.

Two! Rang the sweet-toned bell.

He was on his feet, swiftly sweeping the papers from his desk into a bag; still with confused, acutely painful thoughts racing through his mind faster than the voice of time as symbolized by the chiming clock—

Three!

Could he not stop thinking now? The train was waiting. There would be no other for 15 hours, and 15 hours more in this place would be an eternity of suffering. He must hurry on to New York, there to begin a new life, if new life were possible to a man who had failed so miserably in his first trial of existence—

Four!

In New York he would be an insignificant cipher among millions—not, as here in his birthplace, the derided young "fool of a boy" as he had overheard a man he respected allude to him. Placed in charge of his father's factory by that honored man, now dead, had he not neglected his business, failed in his promises, wounded the hearts of those who loved him (two women, they: his mother and the girl) and all by his idiotic behavior over a woman who had finally simply laughed at him? Oh, the shame of it!—she had laughed at him!

Five!

Here were her letters, her photograph. Slashed across, he threw them into the fire. The picture fell face upward, and from the red glowing coals the woman's dark, enigmatical eyes smiled at him. How she had enslaved him, the dusky stranger with her unreadable eyes, her singular smiles, her voice of haunting cadences. And now she was nothing but a ghost, torturing his memory and driving him forth from home and kindred—

Six! Seven! Eight!—Inexorable time winged on.

He took three more photographs from the desk—his mother's—he averted his eyes as he put it in the bag; the girl Miriam's, her frank, candid eyes sent a pang of remorse to his soul; and his father's, the dead soldier's steadfast gaze looked searchingly into his eyes.

Nine! Ten!

Singular, subtle, powerful were the emotions that vibrated as there surged throughout his veins the aroused blood of the man, his father. He had believed in him; that warrior who had fought for home and country and never turned his back on foe or duty—

Eleven!

The utter shame; real shame, chilled him to the heart. "I am acting like—the coward! What, run away?—that would be worse than anything! No, dad—I'll stay and fight this thing out! He suddenly touched the portrait with his lips, and sat down steadily in his chair. He began to set his papers in order—and—

The sonorous bell of the old clock struck twelve.

The sonorous bell of the old clock began to strike the hour of twelve at night.

Chief! It rang, solemnly, slowly.

Roger Carter started violently; he hurriedly hid his head from his arms and the light revealed his haggard and passion-distorted face. Steeped in mental misery for hours, he had paid no heed to the progress of time, but now he bestirred himself. In half an hour the train would start, and he was to go on it, away from that hateful town for ever.

Two! Rang the sweet-toned bell.

He was on his feet, swiftly sweeping the papers from his desk into a bag; still with confused, acutely painful thoughts racing through his mind faster than the voice of time as symbolized by the chiming clock—

Three!

Could he not stop thinking now? The train was waiting. There would be no other for 15 hours, and 15 hours more in this place would be an eternity of suffering. He must hurry on to New York, there to begin a new life, if new life were possible to a man who had failed so miserably in his first trial of existence—

Four!

In New York he would be an insignificant cipher among millions—not, as here in his birthplace, the derided young "fool of a boy" as he had overheard a man he respected allude to him. Placed in charge of his father's factory by that honored man, now dead, had he not neglected his business, failed in his promises, wounded the hearts of those who loved him (two women, they: his mother and the girl) and all by his idiotic behavior over a woman who had finally simply laughed at him? Oh, the shame of it!—she had laughed at him!

Five!

Here were her letters, her photograph. Slashed across, he threw them into the fire. The picture fell face upward, and from the red glowing coals the woman's dark, enigmatical eyes smiled at him. How she had enslaved him, the dusky stranger with her unreadable eyes, her singular smiles, her voice of haunting cadences. And now she was nothing but a ghost, torturing his memory and driving him forth from home and kindred—

Six! Seven! Eight!—Inexorable time winged on.

He took three more photographs from the desk—his mother's—he averted his eyes as he put it in the bag; the girl Miriam's, her frank, candid eyes sent a pang of remorse to his soul; and his father's, the dead soldier's steadfast gaze looked searchingly into his eyes.

Nine! Ten!

Singular, subtle, powerful were the emotions that vibrated as there surged throughout his veins the aroused blood of the man, his father. He had believed in him; that warrior who had fought for home and country and never turned his back on foe or duty—

Eleven!

The utter shame; real shame, chilled him to the heart. "I am acting like—the coward! What, run away?—that would be worse than anything! No, dad—I'll stay and fight this thing out! He suddenly touched the portrait with his lips, and sat down steadily in his chair. He began to set his papers in order—and—

The sonorous bell of the old clock struck twelve.

## BEARS THAT RELISH PORK

Two Old and Two Young Pig Stealers Get a Fine Meal.

That favorite old tradition of zoology that bears won't touch pork, alive or dead, has been rudely shattered by fact once more. Adam Kinley, of Cogan house township, is minus three members of an early litter of black piglets, the result of a foraging expedition on the part of four presumptuous black bears, says the Philadelphia Record.

Kinley and the hired men helping him saw two old bears and a couple of cubs come out of the woods at a corner of the field scarcely two stones' throws from his house. One of the old bears grasped two piglets in its forepaws and bugzed them to death, while the other big Bruin did likewise with one pig, and the sow and six others of her litter ran squealing toward their pen. Then the four bears ambled back into the woods with their prey.

Powerful Writer.

"It is strange," said a lawyer, "that the late Rufus Shapley, the brilliant Philadelphia lawyer, did not write a number of novels. 'Sold for Mulhoolly,' Mr. Shapley's only book, had an immense success. Encouraged by it, I wonder he did not keep on writing."

"Once at a dinner I heard an editor congratulate Mr. Shapley warmly on 'Sold for Mulhoolly.' The editor said it was powerfully written."

"Mr. Shapley in his oddly humorous way replied:

"I suppose I am a powerful writer. The gift still lingers with me, too. The other day I wrote a letter of condolence to the widow of an old friend, and I understand that the lady no sooner read my letter than, clenching her black gown for a pink one, she went to a matinee."

And Yet.

"Didn't that patient respond to your treatment?" asked the doctor's wife.

"Not yet," replied the physician, "and I've sent him three bills!"—Cassell's Journal.

Wrong Thing.

At a wedding do not say, "May the best man win."

## Blanche's Love Affair

Seymour Chaplain was the son of one of the wealthy and aristocratic merchants of Philadelphia. He was not particularly bright, so his father determined to send him to college.

Shortly after his arrival in New York he made the acquaintance of an actress whose dramatic ability was confined principally to her pedestrian performances. Her name was Blanche. Blanche soon discovered that her admirer was the son of a wealthy and aristocratic Philadelphia family, and she determined to set her cap for him. As Seymour was a very susceptible young man, she met with but little difficulty. Her motives were strictly honorable, as her object was matrimony. In the meantime, however, she was not averse to accepting presents from the enamored youth. She also allowed him to pay for the champagne they mutually enjoyed. In fact, her concessions went so far that she allowed him to carry her pet poodle when they took a stroll in Central park. It was generally understood that they were engaged.

Mr. Chaplain, Sr., was very liberal in supplying his son's wants, but the extraordinary demands made on him finally excited his anxiety. A report came to his ears that his son had presented an actress with a very expensive diamond ring. Seymour was somewhat surprised when he received a letter from his parent to the effect that he, the aforesaid parent, would be in New York next day, as he desired to see himself how much progress the young man was making in his studies.

Seymour showed the letter to the object of his affections.

"Don't despair," he said; "the course of true love never did run smooth. As soon as we are married we will surprise the old gentleman and ask his forgiveness. He will grant it on the spot, and you will be admitted into the most select circles of Philadelphia society."

This was what Blanche wanted very much, but she had her misgivings.

On the day following Blanche had just returned to her rooms from a rehearsal when there came a knock at the door.

An elderly gentleman wearing eyeglasses and other garments, of course, and a very aristocratic air, entered. His worst fears were realized.

"My name is Chaplain, of Philadelphia," the father of Seymour Chaplain, he added significantly.

"Please be seated," said Blanche with a simper.

"You love my son?"

"And he loves me," said Blanche with downcast eyes. She made an effort to blush, but if she succeeded the result was not visible, as the paint on her face was too thick.

"And I suppose he wants to marry you," said the visitor, smiling ironically.

"Yes, sir," replied Blanche, dejectedly.

"I will probably have something to say about that. I will be candid with you. Seymour will never marry you. I gave my word to an old friend years ago that Seymour would marry his daughter. A Philadelphia who belongs to one of the first families never goes back on his word. You must return his presents; I will buy them from you."

Blanche was absorbed in thought. There were numerous New Yorkers who would squander thousands upon her, who would even fly with her to Europe, if she were free.

"You have my son's diamond ring on your finger now. It is an heirloom. I will give you \$10,000 for it. It is only worth \$2,000, but I'll give you five times its worth, provided you relinquish your rights on my son," said old Chaplain.

"My love for Seymour is worth more than all the priceless gems of the orient."

"Well, say \$15,000. I will write out a check."

"Never, not for millions."

"I'll give you \$20,000."

Blanche was silent. "Well, I must be going," said old Mr. Chaplain, opening the door.

"Say \$25,000 and it's a bargain," said Blanche.

Mr. Chaplain returned to the table and sat down. He produced his check book and with a fountain pen filled out the check for the amount in favor of the bearer. Blanche handed him the ring and the old gentleman took his leave.

An hour later Seymour Chaplain made his usual daily visit.

"So you have come to bid me farewell, Seymour, but the \$25,000 check your father gave me is poor compensation for your love," and she signed heavily.

"My father! He ain't in New York at all. He telegraphed that he could not come until to-morrow. What are you talking about?"

"O my diamond ring! My diamond ring!" shrieked Blanche. "I thought it was your father. Where, O where is my ring?"

"So you wanted to sell yourself for a paltry \$25,000? You are no longer a love of mine," said Seymour, and he stalked out of the room.

As the reader may have surmised, the check was worthless, and Seymour's father was also bogus.

Thus the fair deceiver lost both her love and her ring.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Seymour Chaplain was the son of one of the wealthy and aristocratic merchants of Philadelphia. He was not particularly bright, so his father determined to send him to college.

Shortly after his arrival in New York he made the acquaintance of an actress whose dramatic ability was confined principally to her pedestrian performances. Her name was Blanche. Blanche soon discovered that her admirer was the son of a wealthy and aristocratic Philadelphia family, and she determined to set her cap for him. As Seymour was a very susceptible young man, she met with but little difficulty. Her motives were strictly honorable, as her object was matrimony. In the meantime, however, she was not averse to accepting presents from the enamored youth. She also allowed him to pay for the champagne they mutually enjoyed. In fact, her concessions went so far that she allowed him to carry her pet poodle when they took a stroll in Central park. It was generally understood that they were engaged.

Mr. Chaplain, Sr., was very liberal in supplying his son's wants, but the extraordinary demands made on him finally excited his anxiety. A report came to his ears that his son had presented an actress with a very expensive diamond ring. Seymour was somewhat surprised when he received a letter from his parent to the effect that he, the aforesaid parent, would be in New York next day, as he desired to see himself how much progress the young man was making in his studies.

Seymour showed the letter to the object of his affections.

"Don't despair," he said; "the course of true love never did run smooth. As soon as we are married we will surprise the old gentleman and ask his forgiveness. He will grant it on the spot, and you will be admitted into the most select circles of Philadelphia society."

This was what Blanche wanted very much, but she had her misgivings.

On the day following Blanche had just returned to her rooms from a rehearsal when there came a knock at the door.

An elderly gentleman wearing eyeglasses and other garments, of course, and a very aristocratic air, entered. His worst fears were realized.

"My name is Chaplain, of Philadelphia," the father of Seymour Chaplain, he added significantly.

"Please be seated," said Blanche with a simper.

"You love my son?"

"And he loves me," said Blanche with downcast eyes. She made an effort to blush, but if she succeeded the result was not visible, as the paint on her face was too thick.

"And I suppose he wants to marry you," said the visitor, smiling ironically.

"Yes, sir," replied Blanche, dejectedly.

"I will probably have something to say about that. I will be candid with you. Seymour will never marry you. I gave my word to an old friend years ago that Seymour would marry his daughter. A Philadelphia who belongs to one of the first families never goes back on his word. You must return his presents; I will buy them from you."

Blanche was absorbed in thought. There were numerous New Yorkers who would squander thousands upon her, who would even fly with her to Europe, if she were free.

"You have my son's diamond ring on your finger now. It is an heirloom. I will give you \$10,000 for it. It is only worth \$2,000, but I'll give you five times its worth, provided you relinquish your rights on my son," said old Chaplain.

"My love for Seymour is worth more than all the priceless gems of the orient."

"Well, say \$15,000. I will write out a check."

"Never, not for millions."

"I'll give you \$20,000."

Blanche was silent. "Well, I must be going," said old Mr. Chaplain, opening the door.

"Say \$25,000 and it's a bargain," said Blanche.

Mr. Chaplain returned to the table and sat down. He produced his check book and with a fountain pen filled out the check for the amount in favor of the bearer. Blanche handed him the ring and the old gentleman took his leave.

An hour later Seymour Chaplain made his usual daily visit.

"So you have come to bid me farewell, Seymour, but the \$25,000 check your father gave me is poor compensation for your love," and she signed heavily.

"My father! He ain't in New York at all. He telegraphed that he could not come until to-morrow. What are you talking about?"

"O my diamond ring! My diamond ring!" shrieked Blanche. "I thought it was your father. Where, O where is my ring?"

"So you wanted to sell yourself for a paltry \$25,000? You are no longer a love of mine," said Seymour, and he stalked out of the room.

As the reader may have surmised, the check was worthless, and Seymour's father was also bogus.

Thus the fair deceiver lost both her love and her ring.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Seymour Chaplain was the son of one of the wealthy and aristocratic merchants of Philadelphia. He was not particularly bright, so his father determined to send him to college.

Shortly after his arrival in New York he made the acquaintance of an actress whose dramatic ability was confined principally to her pedestrian performances. Her name was Blanche. Blanche soon discovered that her admirer was the son of a wealthy and aristocratic Philadelphia family, and she determined to set her cap for him. As Seymour was a very susceptible young man, she met with but little difficulty. Her motives were strictly honorable, as her object was matrimony. In the meantime, however, she was not averse to accepting presents from the enamored youth. She also allowed him to pay for the champagne they mutually enjoyed. In fact, her concessions went so far that she allowed him to carry her pet poodle when they took a stroll in Central park. It was generally understood that they were engaged.</